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A queer little cottage



5 0 1

Chapter 1 by niamh

It was a garden of colour and magic. The lush green moss was as springy as a trampoline. The slender tree trunks supported a mass of leaves as green as grass. My feet led me forward and I saw a queer little cottage, with a crooked chimney and small, brightly light windows. I walked up to it and found myself knocking on the door.

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